

PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. C. THOMPSON, Prop'r.
OFFICE OVER PIERCE'S CLOTHING STORE.

JOB PRINTING.
Executed with neatness and despatch, here.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Copy, in Advance or within the Year, \$1 50.
If not paid..... 2 00

Business Cards.

BANK OF THE STATE OF INDIANA,
BRANCH AT PLYMOUTH, IND.

E. S. ORAN, Pres. | H. FARLY, Cashier
EASTERN EXCHANGE, Drafts on Cincinnati and Chicago, Gold and Silver, Uncurrent Money and Land Warrants
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Deposits Received and Money Loaned.
Exchange on Europe bought and sold.
Attention given to Collections, and
General Banking Business Transacted
June 23, 1858. 31

C. H. REEVE, A. C. CAPRON
REEVE & CAPRON,
ATTORNEYS & NOTARIES
Plymouth, Marshall County, Ind.
Practice in Marshall and adjoining counties.
REFER TO
Babcock & Co., Phelps, Dodge & Co., N. Y.
Cooley, Farrell & Co., Gould & Bro. Chicago.
London & Co., Philad., Graff, Bennett & Co., Pitts.
Hon. A. L. Osborne, Circ. Judge, Laporte, Ind.

EDWARDS HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
W. C. Edwards, Proprietors
Capt. O. Bailey,

FARMERS' HOTEL.
(LA PORTE STREET, NEAR THE DEPOT.)
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
GOOD FARE, low bill and every attention paid to render the stay of all who patronize the Farmers' agreeable.
Good and convenient stabling for those having cars. 24f
JOB SHORT.

H. CORBIN, J. G. OSBORNE
CORBIN & OSBORNE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

J. J. VINALL,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.—Particular attention paid to Obstetric Practice, and Chronic diseases of Women, and diseases of Children. Office over C. Palmer's store, corner Michigan and Laporte streets, where he can be consulted at all hours. 1-36f.

LEANDER GROVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC
KNOX, STARK COUNTY, IND.
Will practice in the several counties of this judicial circuit, and attend promptly to the payment of Taxes, and collection of Claims. 11-31f

H. B. DICKSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
of every description, also,
Stoves, in, sheet-iron and Copper Ware
6vold
PLYMOUTH, IND.

J. H. CASE,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
HAS moved his office on a north of Pierce Clothing store, near the Democrat printing office, on Michigan street, where he will give prompt attention to all claims entrusted to him for collection. He is Justice of the peace or in high court. 1-31f
Selling &c., promptly attended to
Plymouth, Ind., Sept. 9, 1858-42f.

DR. J. T. CLEMMERS,
From Baltimore
Will practice Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics. Permanently located in Tynes City, Marshall County, Indiana. Office one door south of Mr. J. C. Cushman & Hessel's Store.
Oct. 27-11f

BENDER HOUSE,
J. D. CLARK, Proprietor,
KNOX, STARK CO. IND.
Has refitted the same and is now prepared to give satisfaction to all who may give him a call. Persons visiting Knox call and give for yourselves. 23m3.

C. H. REEVE,
Insurance Agent.
for Extra of Hartford, Cash Assets, \$1700,000 for Phoenix, 420,000
for Peoria, Marine and fire Insurance Company, of Peoria Ill., Cash Assets, \$300,000.
Policies issued at the lowest possible rates. Office in LaPorte street Plymouth Ind. 24m3

WHEN WILL WONDERS CEASE?
IN PLYMOUTH?
F. HATMAN & CO.
Have started a new Harness and Saddle Shop two doors north of J. Brownlee's store, on the East side of Michigan street, at No. 6 where they intend keeping on hand, Saddles and Harness of all kinds, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Call and examine their stock and work. All repairing done in order and on short notice. 14

New JEWELRY Store.
The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Plymouth, Marshall and adjoining counties, that he has opened a new stock of all the different kinds of
HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
CAPITAL, \$500,000; surplus 295,612 23; as of Jan. 1, 1859, 798,612 23. Incorporated 1810. H. H. HENNINGTON, President; T. C. ALLEN, Secretary; D. A. DEXTER, General Agent for West, Columbia, Ohio. Policies issued by HORACE CORBIN, Agent.
12-10f
Plymouth, Ind.

Watches
CLACKS, JEWELRY
FANCY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS!
Generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store. The Goods are of the latest Styles, best quality and will be sold at New York prices.
Being a practical Jeweler, he solicits a share of public patronage.
Room No. 2 Pershing's block.
ADOLPH MYERS
4m3 3 4f

The Plymouth Weekly Democrat.

VOL. 1.] PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1860. [NO. 7

DR. T. A. BORTON,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Pershing's Drug Store, in Dr. A. O. Borton's Dental Rooms, Michigan street, east side of corner of Gano, where he may be consulted during office hours.

JOHN L. WOODWARD,
GENERAL DEALER IN
All kinds of Family Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, &c., &c., Laporte street, Plymouth, Ind.

Buckeye Livery Stables!
N. B. & J. M. KLINGER Proprietors
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
The proprietors having erected
Large & Convenient Stables
Near the Edwards House, with an entire new stock of Horses, Buggies, Carriages &c., are now prepared to accommodate those who wish.

LIVERY TEAMS.
Persons reaching this place on any of the Railroad Trains, and desiring to go by Carriage Conveyance, can be accommodated with or without a driver.

aving surveyed in this County, we are well acquainted with all the Lands, Routes, Distances, &c.
N. B. & J. M. K.
Nov. 17-14f

A GOOD Assortment
OF
CLOCKS,
Cutlery, Toys, and Notions, at
A. MYERS'
No. 3, Pershing Block.
Oct 6-31f.

Shaving, Hairdressing,
AND
BATHING ROOMS,
On Michigan St., a few doors south of the Edwards House, where
Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths
Can be had at all times. Thankful for past favors, the subscriber respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.
A. BILLOWS.
[34f.]

INDIANA REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
T. McDONALD
Real Estate Agent & Notary Public.
OFFICE OVER PIERCE'S CLOTHING STORE,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

DRAWS DEEDS, Mortgages, Bonds, and
Agreements; sells Lands, examines Titles, and furnishes Abstracts of the same; pays Taxes and redeems Land sold for Taxes

MEAT MARKET.
CHARLES SHOEMAKER, on LaPorte street, a few doors west of Palmer's Store, keep a good supply of FRESH MEATS for their old customers, and as many new ones as may find it to their interests to call on them.
They will pay the highest market prices in cash, for Fat Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Fowls.
Market every morning except Sunday.
Aug 11-14f.

Books & Stationery.
C. L. HILL,
DEALER IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
WALL and WINDOW PAPER
All kinds of Musical Instruments.—Also Manufacturers Blank Books, &c., &c.
FORT WAYNE, IND.

JOHN M. SHOEMAKER,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.
Plymouth, Ind.,
KEEPS constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, RINGS, LOCKETS, &c., &c.
If Clocks, Watches, &c., repaired in the best manner possible.
Sept 29 59 7-11f.

MRS. DUNHAM
WOULD announce to the Ladies of Plymouth and vicinity, that she has just received an entire new stock of Fall and Winter
Millinery Goods,
Which she offers to sell very cheap. Ladies wishing to purchase Bonnets, or anything in the Millinery line, are respectfully invited to call. Thankful for past favors, she still solicits the patronage of her old customers, and as many new ones as may give her a call. Shop second door north of the Republican printing office. Oct 6-31f.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
AMERICAN
WATCHES
Constantly on hand at
JUN 24m3
A. MYERS'S.

New Boot & Shoe Shop.
E. L. J. H. EDWARDS
IN THE RED CORNER BUILDING.
[A short distance East of the Depot, is now prepared to execute orders in his line of Business, and respectfully solicits public patronage.
From his long experience in his business, he is confident that he can give entire satisfaction to all who patronize him.
Plymouth, Feb. 9, 1860—n31f.

N. R. PACKARD, H. G. THAYER.
PACKARD & THAYER
Dealers in all kinds of Family Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, &c., &c., No. 5 Michigan St., Plymouth, Ind.

O. BORTON,
DENTIST.
Whole or partial sets of Teeth inserted on the most approved plan. Special attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth, and irregularity of Children's teeth corrected. Fingers and difficult teeth extracted with or without Chloroform. Can be consulted at his office at any time except on Mondays and Tuesdays.
Office in Pershing's block, upstairs, corner Michigan and Garro streets. [34f]

Select Poetry.

OUR COUNTRY.
[We see the following beautiful and patriotic poem, by J. E. Conner, of Mississippi, in some of the blackest Abolition papers in this district. It is a dedication, to say the least of it. No Abolitionist can appreciate such sentiment, and they publish them for nothing only the meanest kind of political purposes.]

The blood that flowed at Lexington, and crimsoned lake Champlain,
Still streams along the Southern Gulf, and by the lakes of Maine;
It flows in veins that swell above Pacific's golden sand,
And throbs in hearts that love and grieve, by dark Atlantic's strand.

It binds in one vast brotherhood, the trapper of the West,
With men whose cities glass themselves in Erie's classic breast;
And those to whom September brings the fireside's social hours,
With those who see December's brow enwreathed with gorgeous flowers!

From where Columbia laughs to greet the smiling western wave,
And from the Potomac sighs beside the patriot hero's grave;
And from the streaming everglades, to Haroun's lordly flood,
The glory of a nation's past thrills through a kindred blood!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

'Tis here Arnold's tale is told, it dyes the cheek with shame,
And glows with pride o'er Bunker Hill, or Moultrie's wilder fame;
And where'er above the fray, the stars of empire gleam,
Upon the deck, or o'er the dust, it pours a common stream!

It is a secret legacy, ye can never can divide,
Nor take from village urchin, nor the sun of city pride;
Nor the hunter's white-haired children who find a fruitful home,
Where nutcracks' tales are sparkling, and where kindly rivers roam!

Mr. Bates' element is strong. Mr. Fay of the Missouri Democrat, is her and has a room where he holds a Bates levee. He has in his pocket a letter written by Mr. Bates to the Hon. Schuyler Colfax which he assiduously reads to all comers. It is in substance a fair exposition of the moderate style of Republican doctrine.

But Mr. Bates rejects the motto, "No more slaves States." He argues that neither public policy, precedent, or the Constitution authorizes Congress or the Executive to discriminate between free and slave States in the application for admission into the Union.

This is sound doctrine, and all but the ultras are willing that it should prevail. Of course if the Republican party at Chicago adopt a platform in which they inculcate the old dogma of "no more slave States," as presented and advocated by the ancient "Liberty party," they will be beaten out of their boots. At the same time the eight of Republican opinion here is against the Bates movement. The Democratic element of the republican party have a horror for anything resembling a surrender to old Whiggery or any other fossiliferous formation. They dislike the idea of digging into the old strata of politics, for the evidences of the condition of the country in other epochs. Here is another picture of "all the decency" party:

The noise and confusion was huge. The tables provided for the press were mounted by twenty or thirty sixfooters, who wished the utmost complexity and got it; and "these few lines" are written amid an array of muddy boots awful to behold, and somewhat hard to evade as they go thumping about on the table. It is hoped the Republicans will hereafter have sense enough to have delegates instead of mass conventions. All the Republican politicians have come up here, and the consequence is a mob of considerable dimensions, and no chance for anybody not accomplished in the art of managing a row. There is an infernal confusion, and everything is in the hands of the leaders, who know how to raise a fuss and put a motion in the nick of time.

The Commercial agrees with us in the opinion that the sentiment of the Convention was in favor of Bates, and that there was an abandonment of the "rugged issues" maintained in the Philadelphia platform. It says:

"I understand that a large number of the District Delegates are Bates men.—The Bates feeling runs high. The friends of Bates proposed to introduce resolutions instructing State Delegates for him. They abandoned the idea, however, as it would have made a storm."

A German, just before the platform was read, in order to see, as he said, whether that was a Republican Convention or not, introduced a resolution instructing delegates to the Chicago Convention to vote for no one who was not known as a Republican previous to 1856.

This was a direct blow at the Bates interest. It was tabled, but the platform might be introduced, and had not turned up at 6 o'clock last night.

It was never heard of again, and it is fair to infer that the Convention was not Republican in the light that the "ugly issue" men regard Republicanism.

If we had photographed the character of the Republican Convention as has the Commercial, an Opposition print, we should have been charged with misrepresentation, but the Republicans can not deny the truthfulness of the picture as drawn by one of their own organs.

THE MURDER OF DR. W. J. KEITT.—FULL PARTICULARS.—We gave the substance of a telegraphic dispatch, received a few days since, respecting the murder of Dr. Keitt. The particulars appended are from the Ocala (Florida) Companion:

On Sunday morning last our community was thrown into a state of intense excitement by the announcement of the death of Dr. W. J. Keitt, our senator in the state legislature. He had been living by himself on his plantation, about three miles from Ocala, and has been in ill health for some time past. Early in the morning one of his servants, who had waited on him during his illness, came into town and stated that, as he went into his master's room to build a fire, he found him lying on the floor dead. At first it was supposed that he had died suddenly from an affection of the heart; but, on visiting his house, his body was found bathed in blood, and his throat cut from ear to ear. An inquest was soon held, and it was found that he had been most brutally murdered by one or more of his own negroes. The most positive evidence was obtained against one of the negroes, and a disposition was manifested to hang him at once; but, with the view of obtaining proof against others who are supposed to be implicated, he was brought to jail, with three others on whose suspicion rests. The matter is undergoing further investigation as we go to press, and we are therefore unable to give the result.

Dr. Keitt was a native of South Carolina, and a brother of the Hon. L. M. Keitt, representative of that state. The deceased moved to this state about six years ago, and had so identified himself with her interests as to render his death a public calamity.

FIXEDNESS OF PURPOSE.
When a child is learning to walk, if you can induce the little creature to keep its eyes fixed upon any point, in advance, it will generally navigate to that point without capering; but distract its attention by word or act from the object before it, and down goes the baby. The rule applies to children of larger growth. The man who starts in life with a determination to reach a certain position, and adheres unwaveringly to his purpose, rarely fails, if he live long enough, to reach the goal for which he set out.

The Speech of the Excurson.
The Frankfort Yeoman published the following report of a speech made at Dayton, Ohio, by Col. G. B. of Ky., one of the excursionists. It is some—

Col. B. said: Ladies and gentlemen—but especially you ladies—I yield to no man of this immense assembly of distinguished strangers in a devotion to Union; but it is not to that vulgar union among States and nations, which has been the theme of so much eloquence and declamation, but to a union that was the subject of rejecting to our first parent, when he beheld the beautiful being that God had created to bless his existence—to a union that has been the burden of the song of the poet and the troubadour—a union that led brave knights in armor to go forth on distant and dangerous journeys of errand; and this union has brought your feeble speaker from the Southern side of the beautiful river, to gaze in admiration on the lovely daughters of Ohio.

[Loud applause.] It were vain to attempt to give utterance to the feelings of my heart, as I behold so much beauty and such sweet smiles. [Sensation.] Gentleman talk of their interest in Banker's Hill and Yorktown [applause] but what are these to the enchanting smiles and lovely features of the beautiful women before me? [Applause.] For a union with one upon whom my gaze is now resting, I would barter my interest in all the battlefields of the old world or the new—give up my interest in the waters of the Ohio—[loud applause]—exchange my franchise as an American citizen—yield my fee-simple title to the Capital at Washington, and do what any other man would dare, and consider the purchase a cheap one. [Sensation and applause.] Union indeed! It is union I speak of, but a mystic union, of which Milton sung and Eskine spoke, and from which spring all the charities of wife, and husband, and mother, and brother, [applause from the ladies, loud and prolonged] and upon which is founded the whole structure of human society. [Hear! hear!] How insignificant must merely political, bonds and unions appear in the contrast and how feeble the ties! And for such a union as I have here described, I here pledge my life, and offer my hand—

The Colonel disappeared amid a shower of bouquets, bon bonis, ribbon-bows, kid gloves, and other articles of female apparel, and became no more visible till up on the ferry-boat Saturday morning, crossing to Covington. He refused to say what became of him, but hints at a most glorious experience.

HELPER ON THE CATHOLICS.—Mr. Helper is not an admirer of Catholicism—indeed, from his expression in the Impending Crisis, he shows himself to be as much of a hater of the Catholics as he is of the slaveholders. We want our German and Irish Catholics to read the following, which is taken from his Impending Crisis, page 83, and remember that it is endorsed by Mr. Seward and sixty eight Republicans members of Congress; and also by the Republican Convention held in this city on Saturday last:

"With the intelligent Protestant element of the fatherland on our side, we can well afford to dispense with the ignorant Catholic element of the Emerald Isle. In the influences which they exert on society, there is so little difference between slavery and popery driving democracy, that we are not at all surprised to see them going hand in hand in the diabolical work of inhumanity and desolation.

Mr. Seward says: "I have read the Impending Crisis of the South, with deep attention. It seems to me a work of GREAT MERIT, rich, yet accurate in statistics, in formation, and logical in analysis." Col. James A. McKim, a Republican Congressman, signs a circular endorsing and recommending the Impending Crisis, and the Republican of Laporte County in Convention assembled, says:

"Resolved.—That we heartily approve of and endorse the course pursued by the Republican members of the present Congress, and that our own Representatives, Hon. Schuyler Colfax, has our entire confidence as a man and true Representative of Laporte County."

Ponder on these things—Laporte Times

SEWARD'S SPEECH.—It is a defensive speech. The waning fortunes of the Republican party could have elicited from its languishing an elaborate defence of its position before the country. The main purpose of this labored effort seems to be the utterly impossible work of showing the constitution is bound to protect—"the only party that defends the integrity of that Union" that was formed to insure domestic tranquility! To state fully this position is to refute this speech. Here Seward, who made speech upon speech to show that, by a law of necessity, there is going on a "irrepressible conflict" between the north and the south, wherein one must conquer, and whose whole past political life has been an effort to bring the north into a state of aggression on slavery, is now to be filled with sorrow and even shame that thirty millions of people cannot enjoy the benefits of their institutions "with contentment and harmony!" Here the statesman who has heretofore proclaimed that there were written things in the federal constitution that were contrary to the Divine law, and who has, because of this again and again counselled an uprising to expunge these provisions, now comes out with the edict that the framers of the constitution had "a wisdom that surpassed all previous understanding among men!" Doubtless, if anybody can relieve the Republican party from the odium that is setting upon it, it is Seward; but the good sense and intelligence of the American people must pronounce this effort to be as unbecomingly and lame as the "improvised speeches" were startling, bold and bloody.—Boston Post.

COMMUNICATED.
For the DEMOCRAT.

A GLANCE
AT
Helper's Impending Crisis.
BY INVESTIGATOR.

A practicable, just and equitable plan for the abolition of African slavery in the United States, has long been a question of serious import to those philanthropic individuals who have ever been clamorous for that result. Some of our wisest statesmen have devoted to it the most profound attention, at different times, ever since the formation of the government; and up to the present time, no plan has been proposed which could possibly receive the sanction of a respectable portion of those who were so solicitous to witness its abolishment. But the people of this enlightened and progressive age are singularly favored by having prepared for them a feasible plan for the utter annihilation of the institution; and are thus spared the intense mental labor and anxiety which the formation of such a plan would naturally require. Helper has kindly furnished what he considers to be the "most discreet, fair and feasible plan for the abolition of slavery." That a person competent to perform such a labor as our author has accomplished, should arise in these degenerate times, in the person of a youth of twenty-eight summers, is the cause of much wonderment and congratulation.

The question has long been one of contention, and a fruitful source of sectional irritation; and any measures calculated to ensure peace and harmony to the country are hailed with joy by every loyal citizen of our republic. But the people of both sections have been so long humbugged in regard to abolitionism, and everything relating to it, that they (excepting the Republicans) will not take any man's say-so in the adoption of measures intended to settle the question.

The Republican plan for abolishing slavery, (as expounded by Helper,) is for the slaveholders to emancipate all their slaves, and give to each the nominal sum of \$60! If any man had made this statement, on his responsibility, and without any endorsement or sanction by men respectable in intelligence, the first and natural conclusion would have been that the author was crazy or deluded. The idea of compelling a man, or the citizens of one-half of the United States, to deprive themselves of a large portion of their property, without any remuneration to themselves, advantage to their country, or benefit to the property thus made valueless—is one which never found a lodgement but in the heated brain of an abolition fanatic. Helper says he is a native and resident of North Carolina, and his arguments are therefore considered of more weight than similar opinions expressed by Northern men. He is not a resident of North Carolina, and is more likely to serve a term in the Penitentiary than to return to his native State. He is a resident of the Tribune office, and his opinions are entitled to no more weight on the plea of nativity or residence than any of the other Republicans with whom is associated in the publication and distribution of the most detestable and pernicious abolition documents.

Emancipation is the most repugnant form of abolitionism yet proposed. It takes from the slaveholder that which he is entitled to by the Constitution and laws under which he lives, without furnishing any remuneration. It gives to an inferior race privileges which their intelligence never entitled them to; and exalts them to a position which they could not but disgrace, and lose at no distant future time. When men fall from a